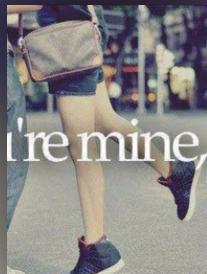




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To Be Named



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Chapter 1 by Awkward Kangaroo

A typical day at school in a typical world where everything could be predicted.

"Holly did you hear that?"

"Jeremy and Bianca broke up? Called it."

"Hey Holly, wanna?"

"Screw? How about back off!"

See? This is my high school. A place where horny teenagers try to get laid or just want some fun by spreading drama. What a bother. I wish something would change. This is all way too boring.

"Yo Jack!" Someone calls. That would have to be my best friend Mikey. He and I have been friends since 3rd grade, we're seniors now.

"Hey Clifford how are ya?" He walks closer and we did a handshake. He's wearing sunglasses and a necklace.

"Hey what's up with the douchey vibe man?" I asked him. He looked paler than normal.

"N-No reason just sick-ish?" He ended with a question. Something's wrong. I pulled him closer to me and I hug him tightly.

"Michael you know you can tell me anything."

"You wouldn't understand..." He held me tightly.

"I'm not the one who's understanding. I'm the one who's gonna be your best friend Michael. My only friend."

The bell rings and he pulls away from me. "See more of Story Wars" [View profile](#) [Edit profile](#) [Share](#)

School whenever one of us is free." [View profile](#) [Edit profile](#) [Share](#)

"I'm not the one who's understanding. I'm the one who's gonna be your best friend Michael. My only friend."

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to make it our hangout place. I am going to get in so much trouble for skipping class but my friend needs me.

"So what's up? Spill." I twisted off the cap and he does the same.

"You know how I went back to Australia to see my family for spring break? Well something happened to me. Something that you wouldn't believe." I stared at him.

"Mikey, you're not making any sense."

"I know but trust me, you will soon enough."

"Dude you're being cryptic." I warned him. He has a tendency to do that. I took another swig of the soda.

"I know, I know. You just have to trust me. Please Jack." He took off his glasses and went down on his knees. Jeez, he's up to begging me now. This must be serious.

"Okay Clifford I'll trust you, but please tell me when you're ready." He stands up and falls onto me.

"Thankyouthankyouthankyouthankyou!" He said as I hugged him. I patted his back awkwardly.

"Okay Clifford you're crushing me." He stood up and smiled.

"Yea sorry about that." I stood up and hugged that 6 foot giant.

"It's fine bro. Now let's go out. You need it more than I do." I laughed. He put his glasses back on as we walked towards the doors. I roll my eyes and I open the door for him. As he walked through I smirked.

"Lady's first." I say with a bow. He sucked his teeth and put up his finger.

"Fuck you Jack."

"Aw thanks hun. I know I'm number one." By this point we were both laughing pretty hard.

"Hey. Can I come over today?" He seemed really shy.

"You know you don't have to ask. And you normally don't... So dude what the hell is so wrong that you can't tell me here?" This is really frustrating since I can barely recognize my best friend.

"It's... It's something I really would like to talk about when we're alone. Please Holly." He looked really sad and kind of defeated. He called me by my name, so this must be like wicked serious.

Now I feel kind of bad for making it into a small joke.

"Alright Clifford. Let's go." We headed for his truck. I rode my skateboard to school and that is in

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